

Iron County Register

Entered in the Postoffice at Ironton, Mo., as second class matter.

E. D. AKE, : : : : : EDITOR.

VOLUME XXIX. NUMBER 15.

IRONTON, MO.
THURSDAY, OCT. 10, 1895.

OPENING AND CLOSING OF MAILS

IRONTON POST OFFICE.

Morning Mail—Night 1 train. Opened at 7:00 a. m.
Day Trains. Closed at 1:30 p. m.
Evening Mail—Day 1 train. Opened at 1:30 p. m.
Night Trains. Closed at 7:35 p. m.
Money Order business open from 8:00 a. m. to 4:00 p. m.
and owing to the rush of mail business in the evening the window will close promptly at 7:30 p. m.
Office hours on Sundays and holidays from 7:30 to 9:00 a. m., 1:30 to 3:00 p. m. and 6:00 to 7:00 p. m.
Patrons of the office will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.
A. F. VANCE, Postmaster.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The circus parade knocks out the school.

Hard times and circus-day rarely collide.

All the stores did a rattling business Tuesday.

Thirty-odd hogs were impounded one day last week.

The schoolhouse well is still blasting away. Four feet of water sometimes drowns the profits.

What with the burglars, the gypsies, and the circus, the town has been on the qui vive the past week.

Sheriff O'Neal now feeds ten boarders, but there will probably be a cleaning out with the coming term of circuit court.

Among the visitors from the neighboring towns last Tuesday, "to see the circus," was an old friend, Mr. W. A. Ryan of Fotosi.

There is no discount on the horses belonging to Lemen Bros.' circus. They are the finest we ever saw with a traveling show.

Born—To Arthur Pease and wife, on Tuesday, October 1st, 1895, at 4 o'clock P. M., a son. Mother and child are getting along nicely.

Next Sabbath will be Communion Day at the Presbyterian church. Preparatory services Saturday 8 P. M.

Geo. H. DUTY, Pastor.

Smith & Nixon's Celebrities will show in the Academy of Music, Tuesday, Friday and Saturday nights this week. Popular prices of admission.

A "serap" on main street was prevented by Sheriff O'Neal Tuesday evening. For this time we refrain from making more particular mention of it.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. John Hasty, Arcadia, Mo., on Tuesday, October 8th, 1895, at 8 P. M., a son. There was no circus for this family and the doctor that day.

Postmaster Vance is suffering from a very virulent carbuncle, against which the doctor's art, so far, seems powerless. But we hope to see him in better shape in a few days.

Some of the courthouse crowd insist that the real prisoners got away from Pres. and O'Neal, and the two boys—but we won't let the remainder of the story, for we don't believe it.

How many pupils were devoted to their books last Tuesday, with the lions and tigers, the elephant, the monkeys and ponies, the clowns and the horses, the brass bands and the caliope, roundabout?

The circus brought a big crowd into town, and we take it the Lemen Bros. have no kick coming out of the attendance at the performances, afternoon and evening. Their show is away above the average.

Lemen Bros.' show is a good one, and is especially to be commended for its lack of the attendants which so often bring disrepute upon the profession. No gamblers were with it, and the conduct of all—from the managers down to the horse boys—while here, was without offense.

Subject for the Presbyterian church services, Oct. 13: morning service—"God the Spirit. His office and work." Evening service—"The sin against the Holy Ghost." At Graniteville—"The Father's question."

Geo. H. DUTY, Pastor.

A man named Russell, living near Black river in this county, last Friday killed a panther weighing two hundred pounds. Mr. R. brought the scalp to town, thinking the State paid a bounty for the killing of those "varmints," but, unfortunately for him, the statutes are silent as to panther scalps.

To Mrs. Dr. G. W. Farrar, Sr., we are indebted for the presentation of some very fine apples in their natural state, and also in the form of evaporated fruit. The latter is especially good, retaining the natural color and possessed of all the essentials and flavor of the original article. No California product can exceed it.

The postmaster at Griesel writes us that a man named Felix Winthrole lived in that vicinity about a year ago, and that the description given of the stranger buried here two weeks ago tallies closely with his recollection of Winthrole. The postmaster promises to write again should he succeed in getting additional information.

The frost is on the pumpkin and the corn is in the shock; the stores are up and blackened, the apple-butters in the crack. There's slackness in the wood-yard, for the hauler's mighty slow—in autumn, spring and winter, there's bother here below. And winter doesn't much improve it—no, not in any great degree: it's trouble, always trouble, to all of poor humanity.

Ed. Register—You read of the new woman. Now, I want to tell you of another new departure. On my farm a large brood of chickens were raised this spring and summer. Now that these chickens have got their growth, two of them have tails and plumes like a rooster, and crow like a rooster. But they are laying eggs and cackle like a hen. Have they taken on the new rooster? T. P. R.

The Managers of Carleton Institute have arranged for a grand Educational Rally at Farmington, Mo., Wednesday, Oct. 23d. Bishop Bowman, J. B. Young, editor Central Christian Advocate, Dr. W. W. King, and Dr. O. M. Stewart, will be present as speakers. The day services will be held in a tabernacle on the College Campus, and at night in the Opera House. A basket dinner will be served on the grounds. Lectures all free. Former students and the public generally are cordially invited.

The editor of the REGISTER acknowledges with pleasure the receipt of an invitation to himself and wife, from Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Thomson, to be present "at the marriage of their daughter, Julia Harpalline, to Mr. Charles Cummings Collins, Wednesday evening, October 15th, 1895, at 6 o'clock, Trinity Church, Saint Louis, Missouri." We join with all other Vallegians in wishing to the contracting parties a sky without a cloud on the day of the ceremony, and a life of sunshine and prosperity afterward.

We yesterday received a copy of "The Souvenir Album of De Soto, Mo.," through the courtesy of E. J. Bean, Esq., a rising young lawyer of that city. Mr. B. took his first step in legal acquirement in this town, and is well known to the Vallegians. His counterfeited presentment in the "Album" is true to the life, and does but justice to his honest countenance. May he live long, well happily, and prosper. The "Album" is printed by the New Era Photo-Engraving Company of St. Louis, and published under the auspices of the De Soto Press. It is an elegant brochure, containing over fifty engravings, and is a credit to the growing city of De Soto.

C. E. Bland, a conductor on the railroad, died rather suddenly at De Soto last Friday morning about four o'clock. He had been suffering from malarial fever and asthma, but his death was unexpected. The remains were taken to Woburn, Mass., his native place, Sunday, S. W. Andrews accompanying the party at the request of the O. R. C., of which Mr. Bland had been a member. The deceased was also a K. P., which order assisted in the preparation for the transfer of the body to the car. We are sure no one in this Valley, where he lived for several years, but will learn with sorrow of his untimely taking off. He worked on the pusher previous to removing to De Soto, and was liked by everybody who came to know him. A fitting tribute to his memory will appear hereafter.

You may change "De Soto" to "Ironton" in the following, taken from the Facts, without violence to the surroundings—except as to the mosquitoes: "There are a number of old spotted cows running over the hills of De Soto that should be dispatched immediately. They are almost as mean as the people who own them and allow them to run at large. The spot for a fence provided it is built 16 rails high, but for nothing else, and the old critters will eat anything from the last shirt of an editor to a rose bush that cost \$4.65, and would rather try their miserable old bells at a Chinese funeral procession. Just imagine a peaceable citizen being awakened at 2 o'clock A. M. after having worried himself to death, after fighting mosquitoes, having to founce out of bed and chase an old spotted cow three or four times around a yard filled with bull thistles. Think of having to wrangle with an infuriated woman next morning because you did not camp out in the yard and keep the old heifers from eating up a tube rose or a morning glory vine, and then tell us that these horny-headed, 40-year old calves have a right to run at large."

Thieves broke into the Holloman residence south of Arcadia Tuesday, during the absence of the family. Sheriff O'Neal was notified of the occurrence after dark that evening, and with a posse started out after the burglars, who, he was led to believe, belonged to the corps of tramps who usually affect that locality at this season of the year. The posse came up with a half dozen hoboes standing around a camp-fire in the woods, two of whom ran as soon as the sheriff and his aids made themselves visible, and they kept running though commanded to halt, reinforced with two or three pistol shots. The remaining tramps were closely examined, but nothing implicating them with the robbery was found. They claimed the two who had run away had followed them only five minutes before the Sheriff came upon them. Mr. J. B. Holloman, who had come up on a visit to the old home, was the first to discover that the house had been broken into, but a pistol was the only article that he could name as having been taken. But articles of food had been scattered over the floors, and things generally were in a mixed up condition. The thieves, we take it, will infest this locality no more, for the posse's pistols gave them a good, healthy scare.

For ten days or so, a band of gypsies have been encamped on the commons near Aug. Riecke's on the northern confines of the town. The party contains several families and numbers some twenty persons. They trade horses, sell fortunes, and do the other things traditional to their people. Last week the even tenor of their days was disturbed by a runaway marriage. A young man from Alton, Ill., who had been one of them in former days, made the trouble. He was enamored of the daughter of the chief, and she of him; and upon her notification by mail that the time was propitious for the uniting of their fortunes, he came down, no unwilling sacrifice to matrimony. But the "old man" objected, and swore it should not be. Therefore, the daughter, seeking a time when his back was turned, left the tent and hid herself on Zion's Mount, in the house of a colored woman. The father gave a local official seven dollars (so the story runs) to find her out, and bring her back. This was done, and for a few short hours Love was down. But that same night the fair one again stole away, found her lover, and took flight to parts where priest or magistrate could unmolested make them man and wife and place them above parental watch and ward. May their tent ever be stretched on velvet turf, by running waters, "neath pleasant skies—and may their tribe increase!"

Last Thursday night, upon information received from below, Capt. Byers went to Poplar Bluff and returned next day with one of the parties who had burglarized his store. The prisoner was a lad of perhaps eighteen years, though he claims to be only sixteen, and gives his name as Michael Shannon, and says he is from Canada. At the time of his arrest he was dressed in clothes taken from the Bonanza, and sported a watch from the same establishment. He informed Capt. Byers that he had had two pals in the robbery, who had gone north next morning, while he struck southward. He was taken to jail, and Friday night Capt. B. went to Bismarck, whence he telegraphed to St. Genevieve and other points, while he took the road to the Leadington district. He soon came upon traces of the fugitives—pieces of jewelry, etc., which they had bartered for lodging, and so on—but lost track of them beyond where the road diverges to St. Genevieve. He then returned to Bismarck, and the meantime, the sheriff of St. Genevieve county telegraphed to the authorities here that he had apprehended the fugitives, and Saturday morning Sheriff O'Neal, accompanied by Treasurer Whitworth, took a rig and started to bring the prisoners over, and landed them in jail here Sunday evening. The prisoners proved to be two boys, aged, respectively, according to their own account, fourteen and fifteen years! And they don't appear to be much older than that. They are not apparently much cast down, but take their untoward fate philosophically. Their names are given as Walter Jones and George Walters, and they claim to hail from St. Louis or its vicinity. A preliminary examination before Squire Fairchild last Monday resulted in the boys' getting free lodging until the meeting of the circuit court. They acknowledged their guilt.

Dandruff is an exudation from the pores of the skin that spreads and dries, forming scurf and causing the hair to fall out. Hall's Hair Renewer cures it.

Annapolis News.

Ed. Register—W. R. Lence has gone to Jackson, Mo., as station agent for the St. L. I. M. & S. Ry. Co., and Mr. Bohles is here in his stead until his return, which will be in about 30 days.

Thos. Johnson was in town to-day. Mr. Copley, the night operator, is also taking a lay off. Mr. Copley had a birth-day a short time since, which he celebrated in a novel manner. His board fell due on that day, and he also shaved his face clean and came down from his room with the paper containing the latter, intermingled with the stubble from his face, in one hand, and the price of a month's board in the other. Walking up to the stove it is said he put the money in the fire and tried to settle his board with the contents of the other hand.

A Mr. Raggs came to work in Mr. Copley's place, but owing to a little mistake he only stayed a couple of days.

J. B. Hodges came in on No. 51. Ben. Towl came over from Marquand last week, and his mother, Mrs. Towl, will soon go over to live with her sons Ben and John Towl at Marquand.

Aug. Johnson is on the sick list. Jas. West and family spent last week over in Reynolds county.

The new I. O. E. hall will soon be completed.

Miss Ada McGlothlin is visiting in Arcadia.

The foundation for the new hotel will soon be ready to receive the building.

Dr. Miner was in town to-day. Mr. and Mrs. Dell Evans came home from New Orleans by way of Annapolis last week.

W. A. Simpson is at home again, after a trip to Illinois.

A young man employed in J. H. Halley's fence-gang accidentally shot himself through the hand while handling a pistol Thursday night.

The old man of whom we wrote a few months ago, who goes down this road and up the Frisco at irregular intervals, went down again yesterday. I first noticed him about five or six years ago, and have seen him several times since—always going south.

CRUX.

Imboden News.

Ed. Register—Wheat-sowing and corn-planting are the principle things that are engaging the people at present. Corn crops are good.

John Ragan made a flying trip to Lesterville last Saturday.

The following are the persons that have visited the school at this place: Misses Berth Cole, R. J. Buford, Emma Phillips, Letha Moyer, Katie Edmonds, Daisy Edmonds, and Messrs. Geo. Phillips, Jas. Phillips, H. L. Bell, J. M. Hawkins, P. D. Hartman, J. Linson and Jas. Moyer.

Messrs. Albert Light and J. M. Wilson made a flying trip to McDonald recently.

Miss Ceba Ragan is staying with Mr. Jno. C. Cox.

Mr. M. Chatman visited Bellevue last Thursday.

Mr. Sizemore visited Lesterville last Saturday and Sunday.

Wm. Johnston has bought John Stricklen's farm on the Shut In.

Jas. Adams and wife was in this section recently.

The school at this place is progressing nicely; everything is favorable, so far, for a good school.

H. Haven visited Ironton last Tuesday.

The spelling-match was enjoyed very much by all who attended.

Bob Johnston and Jno. Ragan will attend the fair this fall.

Miss R. Wilson is staying with her brother.

Uncle Isaac Copeland preached at this place last Sunday.

Jas. Fitzgerald continues to haul logs to Mr. Thompson's mill Bellevue. A. B. C.

From Graniteville.

Ed. Register—Rev. D. W. Crow, Presiding Elder of this circuit of the M. E. Church, held Quarterly Meeting at this place Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. E. D. Walker, D. D., of St. Louis, accompanied Rev. Duty of Ironton to this place, preaching an excellent sermon at Workman's Hall Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Maggie Rundle spent part of last week with home folks at Syentite, Mo., returning Saturday, accompanied by her sister, Miss Josie Hume, who will make a two weeks' visit with friends in town.

Mrs. James Sizemore and daughter Mattie left last week for Flat River region, where her husband, James Sizemore, is now engaged in business.

We have a vacant barber shop here, waiting for an occupant.

It is understood some St. Joe parties are negotiating for our down town lively stable property, now owned and advertised for sale by August Riecke of Ironton.

Nearly every body at work again in this bailiwick.

Messrs. Chas. Hanson, William Hume and M. J. McLeod, are expected home from Minneapolis this week.

Our school master, J. B. Daniels, is experiencing no little trouble with some of the more unruly children these days, and right here, we glory in his spunk; if the children are to be ruled at all, the situation is high time we were closing the doors of the school house saving the district from the odium and disgrace caused by children who assume to know too much for their own good.

Alex Graham has been confined to the house several days past with an ulcerated tooth. But as it is said, that the best thing "out" is an aching tooth, so Mr. G. believed in this and covered himself accordingly; and while he has one less masticator he also has less pain.

Mrs. Robt. Trauernicht was quite ill a couple of days last week; convalescing now.

Mrs. Chas. Reno is still quite poorly.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Coad's little Eddie, who is in St. Louis undergoing treatment, is reported as getting along nicely.

J. D. Gresson has entered into the duties of clerk for the Synote Granite Co., beginning October 1st.

Miss Lillie Newell came up from Hogan to spend Saturday and Sunday with friends in town.

According to Madam Rumor we will have the pleasure of chronicling a wedding in the near future.

Miss Louisa Vigneaux, who has been pretty poorly for several days, is improving slowly.

Misses Bertha Schifferly and Ora Graham leave to-day for St. Louis, to attend the fair.

Several of our town people will see the big elephant to-morrow, so they say. CAP.

The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Francis, Alderman, Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an Ideal Panacea for Coughs, Colds and Lung Complaints, having used it in my family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physician's prescriptions or other preparations."

Rev. John Burgess, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a Minister of Methodist Episcopal Church for 50 years or more, and have never found anything so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery." Try this Ideal Cough Remedy now. Trial bottle free at Crisp's Drug Store.

Personal.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Gage of Alma, Nebraska, are visiting Mrs. G.'s parents, Rev. and Mrs. H. T. Morton.

Misses Ella Haller and May and Belle Bradley went to St. Louis Tuesday.

J. Lopez is in town.

Miss Lula Fairchild went to the city last Thursday, to attend the wedding of a cousin.

Ed. Fairchild, clerking at Crystal City, was home last Sunday.

Mr. Lilbourn A. Lewis was in the Valley Tuesday and Wednesday, on business connected with the Geo. E. Search estate.

Mrs. A. Roehry and Mamie and Emilie went to St. Louis yesterday.

Mr. Claybaugh went to the Velled Prophet's ball.

W. P. Wemp left for Little Rock, Ark., yesterday.

E. F. Reese and family came over from Farmington Sunday. Dave returned next day, but the family remained.

Miss Ada McGlothlin of Annapolis is on a visit to several friends in Ironton and Arcadia.

Miss Nannie Brown, accompanied by Mrs. Samuel West, of Des Arc, is in St. Louis, taking in the fair and Exposition.

Victor M. Ake is clerking at the Bonanza.

Ernest Nagel is acting as newsboy on the Arcadia Accommodation.

Miss Lydia Van Nort of Bellevue was in town yesterday.

Mrs. H. Dausman is again in the Valley with friends.

Miss Annie Whitworth of Arcadia is on a several weeks' visit to St. Louis, the guest of Mrs. Flora Moser.

Will Thomas and A. J. Garty of Bellevue took in the circus Tuesday.

Dr. George D. Rich of Annapolis was in town Tuesday of this week.

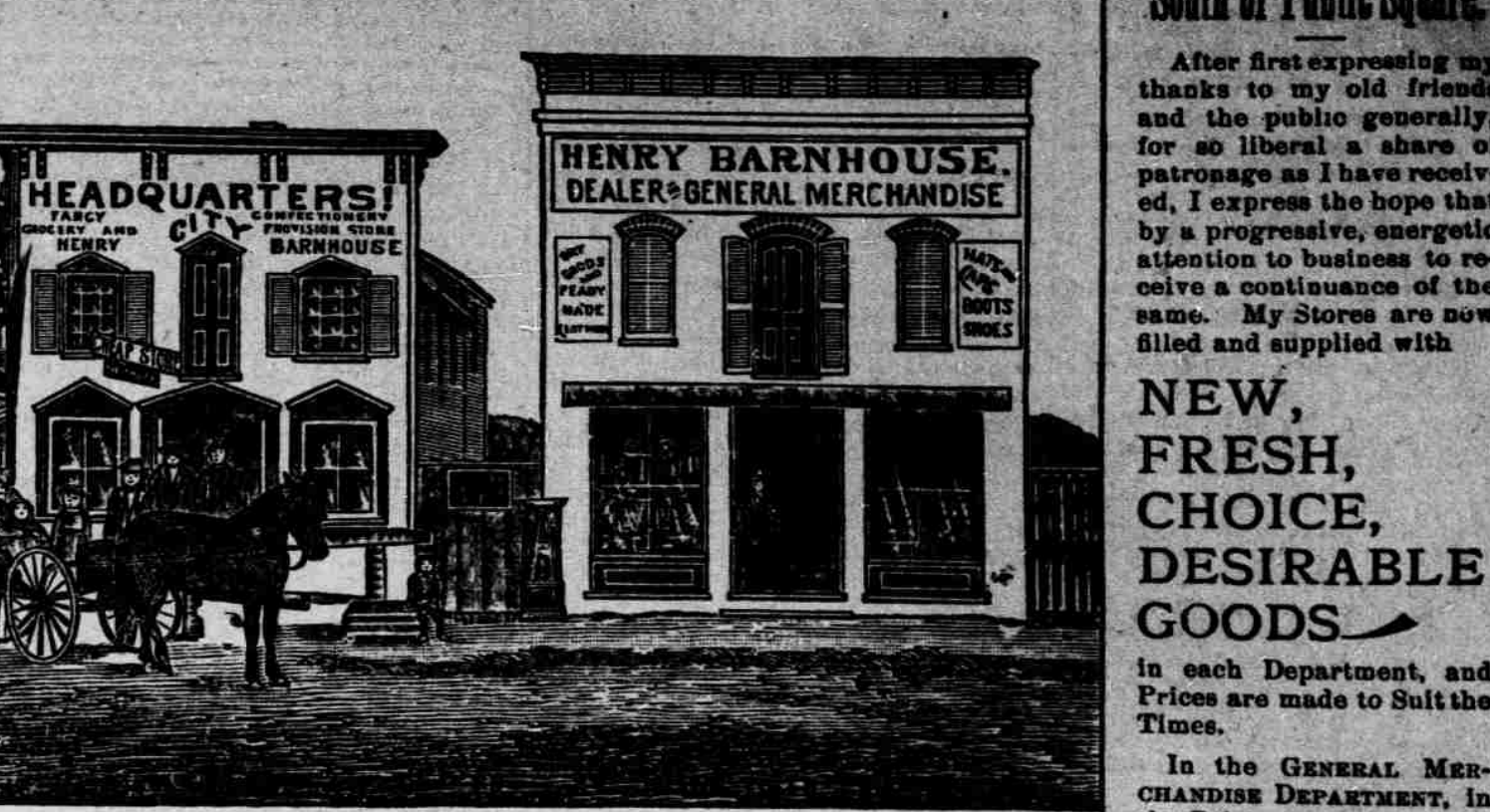
Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Bond and little son, Franco, had a delightful visit with friends in Boone Terre and Farmington, last week, returning home Saturday night.

Miss Mollie Schleter is on a two days' visit to her brother, Mr. Frank Rasche of St. Louis.

Mr. J. K. Fowler, secretary and treasurer of the Cowles Mill Canal and Stock Co., of Corinne, Utah, in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy says: "I consider it the best in the market. I have used many kinds but find Chamberlain's the most prompt and effectual in giving relief, and now keep no other in my home." When troubled with a cough or cold give this remedy a trial and we assure you that you will be more than pleased with the result. For sale by all dealers.

BARNHOUSE'S HEADQ'RS GROCERY & PROVISION STORE,

South of Public Square.



may be found a Very Carefully Selected Stock of

DRY GOODS, MEN'S, Boys' and Children's CLOTHING.

Made at one of the best Manufactories in St. Louis. Also, Shirts, Drawers, Jumpers and Overall, of the Very Best Quality at Lowest Prices. Men's, Women's and Children's SHOES, suited to the season—a Large and Varied Stock. Hats and Caps for Men and Boys, Trunks, Valises of all sizes and qualities, Fine TOILET SOAPS and PERFUMERY, Watches and Jewelry, Paper, Papeterie, Writing Tablets and School Books—all for sale at BOTTOM PRICES.

IRONTON, Mo.

HENRY BARNHOUSE.

Schwab-Taylor.

Married—At Ironton, Mo., Wednesday, Oct. 9th, 1895, at high noon, by Rev. Geo. H. Duty, Miss KATE B. TAYLOR to WM. J. SCHWAB—all of this city.

Immediately after the elegant dinner following the ceremony, at which only members of the families were present, Mr. Schwab and wife departed on No. 52 for an extended wedding tour. We congratulate the happy couple on this consummation of their wishes, and hope matrimonial life may to them be one long-continued honeymoon.

Murrayville, Illinois.

Your locality seems to have felt the frost worse than we did here, for only the tenderest vegetation was touched by it in this county.

Jacksonville elected six Republicans and seven Democrats at the election last spring, and has been "at sixes and sevens" ever since last week, when the Mayor compromised by the appointment of a mixed set of city officials.

This is the garden of this state—an old settler said he could show me a hole in the prairie near Jacksonville where the dirt was gotten to make Adam with—but times are so hard, and there is such a scramble for every position and place, especially every public place, that it turns our Eden into a sort of a hell. If you ask one what makes times so hard here, I would say that it was neither the McKinley bill nor the Wilson bill, but the fact that rent has reached the point at which half the crop and one dollar an acre is demanded. Some give half the crop and pay cash rent for pasture and buildings. The heavy hand of landlordism has driven population from rural to urban life, and the effect is now telling upon the smaller towns. Here in Murrayville we have but three stores left, and one of these is closing out. These stores are like your country or wayside stores in Missouri; they carry a mixed stock of dry goods, groceries, leather, hardware, and farm implements. A country store near this place has done much to break down business here, but the results can, in a larger measure, be attributed to the meager custom, growing, in its turn, out of high rents and low prices of produce.

The forthcoming report of the Bureau of Labor Statistics of this state will deal almost wholly with the question of taxation as affecting wages, and will contain some startling figures, showing not only how common pauperism is on the part of both assessors and taxpayers, but how the poor, and especially the laboring man, is fleeced for the benefit of the rich. Some recommendations will be made that come dangerously near the George idea of taxation, if, indeed, they are not identical with it.

The State Fair at Springfield was largely attended. There was a fine display of farm implements, including a wagon made wholly of steel, except the bed, tongue, and one end of the shafts, and one of the best tractors for your country. I noticed that the threshers were nearly all Cyclones, and most of them self-feeders and band-cutters. The mercenary conditions under which we are living were to be seen through all the gloss of the big show. All sorts of nickel-nipping, penny-picking, devices were allowed, and some of them, of the Midway order, rather sensual and immoral, if they were properly described to your writer. Some of the exhibits of agricultural, horticultural, and apicultural produce were purchased, and this was not fair to those who competed by exhibiting the produce of their own labor. One day the show, and a dinner, were free to old soldiers; and though many took advantage of the privilege, comparatively few could afford to leave work—and pay even the reduced fares.

Quite a number of comrades from this vicinity went to Louisville, and Chattanooga; and some of them were so well pleased with the South they talk of moving there to live.

We are heading rain here. Oct. 7, 1895. WM. CAMM.

To Whom It May Concern.

All person indebted to the undersigned will please call and pay their accounts on or before November 1st, 1895. As we are going to make a change in our mode of business on the above date we feel as a settlement.

Bellevue, Oct. 6. HARRAL BROS.

Job-work of all kinds at this office.

AUG. RIEKE, Undertaker

AND EMBALMER.

IRONTON, MISSOURI.

Fine line of Undertaking Goods on hand. Hearse furnished when desired. Shop on Courthouse Square.

T. T. BALDWIN. J. T. BALDWIN

BALDWIN BROS. BUILDERS & CONTRACTORS

IRONTON PLANING MILLS

Keep Constantly on Hand—A Full Supply of—BUILDERS MATERIAL.

Doors, Sashes, Blinds, Frames, Molding, Balusters, Stair-Work, LIME, CEMENT, PLASTER, PLASTER HAIR.

—in fact, everything required in construction of a building. Take Contracts for ROCK AND BRICK WORK, and Guarantee Perfect Fit in every respect. Prices warranted to be the Lowest in the Valley. Give us a call and be convinced.

BALDWIN BROS.

\$ SAVE DOLLARS \$

By purchasing one of the Richmond Desk Company's beautiful Roll-top Office Desks. They are being manufactured and sold at astonishingly low prices. You can buy them for a very little.

HARD CASH.

The Desks talk for themselves. RICHMOND, IND., U. S. A.

AGENTS WANTED

In Memoriam.

September twenty eighth, after two days' illness, Mrs. SOPHIA HALL DELANO, wife of the late William H. Delano, in her eighty-first year.—Globe Democrat.

For so long a time Mrs. Delano's home was in Ironton, it seems fitting to honor her memory by something between a simple death notice and a formal sketch. To those who knew her well, the facts of her life need no repetition. Both by birth and ancestry she was a thorough New Englander, a most loyal daughter of Connecticut. Her marriage allied her to Massachusetts, and in the western home established by this union the standards of her early training were always maintained. In '40 she came to the Mississippi Valley. Her experience covered the period of the interior's great development. Pioneer life in Illinois, a later residence in Saint Louis, the comparatively small, the war in South-east Missouri—all contributed to her versatility and to her unusual power of memory. She watched with keen interest the growth of things material and spiritual, helping where she could; but it was in her home and upon her family she lavished her love and patience.

For twelve years she has not lived in Ironton, but during that time her heart set the valuation upon her property there. She could never cease to care for the spot where she lived so long with her family. Only a few days before her death, some unused treasure brought vividly before her mind the place she tenderly called home.

Her last illness was mercifully short. Just as an expression of wondrous beauty left her face, she died. Her funeral was from the First Congregational Church in Saint Louis, where she carried her membership from Ironton. She lies in Bellefontaine with the three little children whom many ago she loved and lost. To this cemetery the remains of her husband, who died in '76, will soon be transferred.

It May Do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had